SUNDAY'S SERMON.

All We Like Sheep Have Gone Astray

And Wandered Far From the Fold Away -Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage At Brooklyn Tabernacle.

Subject: "The Bleat of the Lost Sheep." Text: Isaiah 1 iii., 6. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every

one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

In ninety years at the longest all this audience will be gone out of this world. This service will decide the eternity for some who are present. This will be the last sermon that some of you will ever last sermon that some of you will ever hear. I have a nature somewhat poetic, and I might try to please you with trope, and metaphor, and simile; but I dare not under such circumstances. I do not think that God ever gave to man greater fondness for mirth than I have, and yet I dare not indulge it amid it amid these considerations. This is a life struggle, and death grapple, and woe be to the man who shall try to divert this august assemblage from the one issue. The first part of my text is an incident. "All we like sheep have gone astray." Says some one, "Can't you drop the first word?" And some one rises and looks off and says: "There is rises and looks off and says: "There is a man who is a blasphemer, he is astray, and yonder is a man who is impure, and he is astray." Sit down, my brother, and look at home, for the first word of the text takes you and me as well as "All we like sheep have gone astray.

I have studied the habits of sheep and I have stadted the habits of sheep and know they lose their way sometimes by trying to get other pasture, and sometimes by being scared with the dogs. There are many of you who have been looking for better pasture. You have wandered on and wandered on. You have tried business successes, you tried worldly associations, you tried the clubhouse. You said that the church was a short commons and you wanted to find short commons and you wanted to find the rank grass on the bank of distant streams, and to lie down under the great cakes on the other side of the hills. Have you found the anticipated pasture Have you found the anticipated pasture that was to be so superior? How are you getting on now in the club-house? What did they do for you in the way of comfort when the baby died? Did they make up for the flaxen hair and the blue eyes and the dimpled cheeks? Were not the plain Christian man and the plain the plain Christian man and the plain Christian woman who came in and sat up nights with your darling of more solace than all world y associations? Did all the convival songs you ever heard give you such peace as the song those people sang in your bereaved home? The very words that your little child had learned to sing in the Sabbath-school:

"There is a happy land For, far away, Where saints in givey stand Eright, bright as day."

Did you find comfort in your business associations? Did the grass grow very thick around about your insurance office, or your broker's shop, or your re-tail store, or your importing establish-ment? God help the man that has noth-ing but husiness to comfort him! ing but business to comfort him! Your business, instead of soothing you, exasyou limp as a rag and made you mad. You got money, but you got no peace; and so far from getting a fit pasture for a starving nature, you found none of it in the world, and the further you went the more blasted the heath and the sharper the rocks and the thicker the nettles. They insultedlyou with garbage when you wanted bread. [Their flatteries were like the lick of a lion's tongue, which takes off the flesh that it licks. A great English actor stood on the stage and thunders of applause from the galleries greeted his impersonations, and yet he was utterly chagrined because one man sat asleep before him, and with in ignation he cried out, "Wake up, sir!" So, in your life there has been some little annoyance that has more than overpowered all your brilliant congratulations. You went away from God and peace with the idea of finding better pastures, and your adventure has been failure. You found yourself browsing amid sharp and stinging misfortunes Oh, the world is a good rack from which a horse map pick his forage, and it is a good trough from which the swine may crunch their mess; but it affords no sati-factory food for a soul blood-bought I have notice also that the sheep get

astray by being frightened with the dogs. The hound gets in the field. The poor things are frenzied. They forget their path and dart away and are torn of the hedges and splashed of the ditch. They do not get home that night. They never get home unless the farmer goes after them and brings them back. Oh, man, that is the way you get astray. In 1857, or in the fall of 1873, you became almost an atheist. You said: "Where is God, that he allows an honest man to go down, and thieves to prosper?" And you were dogged for the rent, and dogged by the banks, and you were dogged by creditors, and some of you went into misanthropy, and some of you fled from all Christian associations, and in that way the sheep got astray. O, man, that was the last time for you to leave God. How could you stand amid your found-ering fortunes and all your scattering hopes with no God to comfort, no God to explain, no God to deliver? I wonder you are not dead, for I cannot under-stand how a boat can live an hour in such ed by the banks, and you were dogged stand how a boat can live an hour in such

a chopped sea.

I do not know by just what process you got astray; but the Bible announces it, and your partial consciousness on the subject reaffirms it, that you, like sheep, have gone astray; and if you could see yourself as God sees you, your soul would burst into a tempest of agony, and you would throw up your arms as though you were sinking, and you would pelt the heavens with one loud and aw-ful cry of "God, have mercy!" But the sad thing about your case is, you do not realize you are fully astray. All the batteries of Mount Sinal are unlimbered above you and are aimed at your soul. As, when Sebastopol was assaulted, there were two Russian frigates burning in the harbor all night, throwing a lurid glare on the trembling fortress, so you stand amid a cannonade and a darkness, and a conflagration and an accumulation of perils that make the wings of God's hovering angels shudder to the tip. Oh, hear you not, see you not, the flery belch of the great guns! "All have

sinned and some shout of the glory of God." "There is none that doth good, no, not one." "As by one man sin entered into the world and death by sin, so death to go back, I looked so bad. I lost my has passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "The wages of sin is "The soul that sinneth, it shall

But the last part of my text opens a

But the last part of my text opens a door wide enough to let us all out and wide enough to let all heaven in. Sound it on the organ with all the stops out! Hum it on the harp with all the stops out! Hum it on the harp with all the strings attuned! Let earth tell it to heaven and heaven tell it back again to earth: "On Him, on Him the Lord hath laid the inquity of us all." I am glad the prophet did not waste any time in telling us who he meant by "Him." It is Him of the manger; Him of the bloody sweat; Him of the crucifixlon agony, Him of the resurrection throne, "The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all. Says someone: "That is not generous. Let everyone bear his own burdens." And there is something in that. If I owe a debt and I have money to pay it, and I come to you and ask you to cancel my obligation, you would be right in saying to me, "Pay your own debts." If I am walking along the street with you and we are both hale and hearty, and I want you to carry me, your relight in syaing: "Walk on your own feet." But supposes on to carry me, you are right in syaing:
'Walk on your own feet." But suppose
you and I were in a regiment together, and I was fearfully wounded in the battle, and I fell unconscious at your feet with gunshot fractures and lislocations, five bullets having struck dislocations, five bullets having struck me at once, you would say to your comrades, "Here, this man is helpless. Let us carry him to the ambulance. Let us take him out to the hospital." And you would take me up in your arms, and I would be a dead weight, and you would becken to the corps of the ambulance: "Bring your wagon around this way and take this man to the hospital." You would put me in the ambulance and you would have done your duty. Would it would have done your duty. Would it have been mean to let you carry me then? You certainly would not have been so unkind as not to carry me. Now that is Christ to the soul. If we could that is Christ to the soul. If we could pay our spiritual obligations we might go up to God and say: "Lord, there is so much debt, and here I have the means to cancel it. Now cross it all out; the debt is paid." But the fact is we are pierced through and through with the sabres of sin. We have gone down under the hot fire, and we are helpless and undone. We will die on the field unless some help comes to us. God sends his some help comes to us. God sends his ambulance; yea, he disputches his only son to carry us out and bind up our gashes and take us home. "On him the the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Oh, my friends, we are a dead weight in Christ's arms; all our sins on us; all our claims upon us. If Christ raises us it will not be by the tips of the fingers; it will not be with one arm; the fingers; it will not be with one arm; it will be by getting down on one knee and putting around us his omnipotent arms, and throwing all the energy of his Godhead into one dead lift, that he will raise us up to honor and glory and immortality. "On him hath he lain the iniquity of us all."

iniquity of us all."

Is there any man in the house under the deinsion that he can carry his own sins? You cannot. You might as well try to transport a boulder of the sea, or carry on one shoulder the Alleghanies and on the other shoulder Mount Washington. You cannot carry one of your sins into the eternal world, and carry it gracefully. Most certainly you cannot carry a whole lifetime of transgression, Oh, then, let us shift the burden. Jesus stoops down and looks in your face and n and looks in your f "I come to carry your sins and says: your sorrows. Put them upon my bleed-ing back. I have come through all these lacerating days and through all hese tempestuous nights. My tongue

Who here wants to keep his sins? They have almost pestered your life out. Sometimes they have made you cross and unreasonable, and spoiled the joy of your days and the peace of your nights. There are men in this house who have been riddled with sin. You know this world can give you no solace. It is all world can give you no solace. It is all gossamery and volatile, and as to eterity it is a black and suffocating midnight; and you writhe under the sting of a conscience which promises you no rest here and no rest hereafter. And yet you do not pray, and do not repent,

although this night may be your last. Blessed be God, there is a fair chanc for every man here present. If at this moment this meeting could be thrown open, and you could all speak you would I think, hear one man say: "I had all elegant surroundings. I had the best ducation. I have moved in the most brilliant circles all my days. I thought I was all right. I had a life of outward morality; but one day something whis pered in my ear: "You are a sinner." aw my hands were red with the blooof the sons of God. I cried for mercy and found it. That is true what yo have been saying: "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." And another man would say: "I was one of the worst drunkards in the city. When I came home my children cowered; and when they put out their hands to me for a kiss, I struck them; and when my wife protested against maltreatment I kicked her into the street. Oh, I have had all the hunger, and bruises, and tre-mors—all the estate of a drunkard's woe. But one night I was going along by a Methodist church, and I said: "I'll go in and see what they are doing." I went to skoff, but I was overwhelmed with the scene. I cried for mercy, and then and there found it—the pardoning mercy of God—and it is all true what you have been saying: "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." I lifted my family out of the depths to

which they had sunken, and now my wife sings all day at her work, and my little children come two blocks down the street to greet me home. And sir, my home has been heaven ever since I have become a changed man." Away back, if the meeting were still open, a sister would cry out: "I went far astray. I took the leap from which few ever come back. I saw the storm that howls

place. I lost everything. Sister wrote to me, father wrote to me, and mother wrote to me, and mother wrote to me; but I didn't answer their letters, my hand trembled so I knew they would think from the writing that

O, brother, gone so far astray that no one pities you, without your looking at your hand to see whether it is washed or not; without your looking at your hand to see whether it is fevered with sin or not; without looking at your hand to see whether it is bloated or not, put it in my hand and let me give you one warm-hearted, brotherly, Christian grip. You cannot get on any langer grip. You cannot get on any longer with your sins. "Oh," said a man to me, "what shall I do?" What shall I do?" If he be in the house I say to him—if there be others in the house in the same temptation, in the same undone condi-tion, I say to you, let Jesus take your tion, I say to you, let Jesus take your sins all away. You do not want to keep them any longer. They have made you too hard a bed. They have mingled for you too bitter a cup. Oh, Jesus, take them away—take those sins all away—take them ont of sight. Away with the the accursed things. We want no more to do with them.

to do with them. But who comes here? Some one with a slow and weary and painful step; the mantle of night over his brow and over his shoulders. I cannot at first recog-nize who he is. But the mantle of darknize who he is. But the mantle of darkness falls from the face and from the shoulders, and I see who it is. It is Jesus, the Son of God. And I say: "Art thou weary?" And he says, "Weary with the world's woe." And I say, "From whence didst thou come?" And he says "From Calvary." And I say, "Didst thou come alone?" And he says, "I have trodden the wine press alone." And I say, "For what purpose hast thou come?" And he says, "I have come on a blood rederrand, to take away the sins of all this people." And I look over the audience and say, "Lord, Jesus, canst thou carry all the sins of this people?" And he says, "Yes, put them upon my shoulder." And then feeling my own sins I take And then feeling my own sins I take them first and put them upon Jesus, and say, "Canst thou endure more than that?" And he says: "Yea, more." And then there are scores of people in this

then there are scores of people in this house that come and bring their sins and put them upon his back, and I say: "Canst thou carry any more?" And he says, "Yea, more." But now Jesus is departing. Make room for him through the isle. Swing open the door and let him pass out. He is carrying our sins. We shall never see them again. He will throw them into the abyss. "On him hath the Lord God laid the iniq-

ELOPED.

CHICAGO, Ang. 29.—Mrs. Minnie R. Tanner, wife of Henry H. Tanner, a com-mercial traveler for John C. West & Co., 862 West Madison street, and residing on Powell street, near Milwaukee avefrom my brow to carry your sins and throw them down the precipice. Put those sins upon me." "And the Lord Tanner is 28 years of age, and her hust have the condition of the lord band 45. She is described as a woman band 45. She is described as a woman band 45. She is described as a woman band 45. who has always been "glddy." It is said she has of late frequented the Tivoli, and other places of like character, in company with a woman known as Emily Darst and several men, and for the past three months endeavored to draw her husband's salary, about \$50 weekly. When informed of this Mr. Tanner, who has been away on a business trip for about four months, objected and ordered that she be paid not over \$20 a week. This incensed the wife, as she said she could not live on less than \$50. Monday ast she sold all the furniture, valued at \$3,000, and yesterday decamped with a man who is described as sharp-featured, about 27 years of age, dark hair and nustache, and fashionably dressed.

EXPLOSION OF A BOILER,

Ferrible Disaster on the Steamboat River dale, at New York.

NEW YORK, Aug. 28 .- The boiler of the steamboat Riverdale, which plies between this city and Haverstraw, explod-ed this afternoon while the boat was near her wharf at the foot of Sixteenth street, North River. The following is a list of those known to be killed or in-jured: Mrs. Julia Sisson, aged 38 years, of Tarrytown, N. Y. Mrs. Sisson was seated on the lower deck with her hus band, Charles Sisson, and grandson, W. B. Chaplin, when the explosion occurred. They were going to their home in Tarrytown. Mrs. Sisson was thrown into the

water and drowned. Her grandson jumped overboard, and her aged hus-

band was pulled through a rear window of the sinking boat. Mrs. Sisson's body was recovered and taken ashore. Thomas Gregg, aged 82 years, of Water street, this city, was found dead, wedged in on the port side of the vessel, between the rail and the joiner-work. John Crevet, a fireman, is missing, and is believed to be killed. Eight persons

injured. WHY THE VAN WERT P. M. WAS SUS PENDED.

Washington, August 30.-Postmaster Harrison H. Updegrove of Van Wert, O. has been suspended in consequence of the report of an inspector sent to look up the affairs of his office. His report showed that Updegrove had been workover a lost soul; but Jesus met me one showed that Updegrove had been work-dark night on the street and said: "Go ing in close collusion with local claim." home, poor thing; go home! Your fath-er is waiting for you, your mother is waiting for you—go home, poor thing."

And though I was too weak to pray, I just cried out all my sing and corrected the postment of each instant of each instant of the postment list of all pensioners and applicants for pensions, and on the arrival of each mail, the postmaster would check off the And though I was too weak to pray, I persons, and on the arrival of each just cried out all my sins and sorrows on the heart of him "on whom the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." If the meeting were still open, a young man from the country would say, "I was born in the country would say, "I was born in the country. I had a good raising. I had every advantage. I came to town directly in violation of the law that his suspension was ordered at once. and got a situation, and one night in suspension was ordered at once.

THE JAVA HORROR.

Mountains and Islands Swallow ed Up By the Sea.

Seventy-Five Thousand Persons Perish-All Former Disasters Sink Into Insignificance.

LONDON, Aug. 20.—Particulars of the great volcanic eruption in Java, which have just reached London from Batavia show the disaster to have been even more widespread and more disastrous than first reported. At noon Sunday the eruption and shock were supposed to have reached their greatest hight, but late in the afternoon and evening the violence of the disturbance suddenly increased, and the island seemed to be about to becompletely buried in a mass of fire and sulphur ashes. At the same time the enormous waves began to dash with greater force on the shores, com-ing in some places far up into the interior, and great chasms opened in the earth and threatened to engulf a large portion of the island's people and build-ings. At midnight the most frightful scene of the whole disturbance took

Suddenly an enormous luminous cloud dmilar to that which was seen over the Gunung Gunter, but much greater in extent, formed over the Kadang range of mountains which skirt the southwest coast of the island. This cloud gradu-ally increased in size until it formed a ally increased in size until it formed a canopy of lurid red and whitlsh grey over a wide extent of territory. During this time the eruption increased, and streams of lava poured incessantly down the sides of the mountains into the valleys, sweeping everything before them. Here and there a stream of lava would enter an arm of the sea or come in contact with the water of the river. Then the nearest incandescent lava, as Then the nearest incandescent lava, as it protruded from the great stream would suddenly produce a boiling heat and rapid vaporization, but the supericial consolidation that almost instant ly ensued would prevent further contact. The fisarres that opened in this thin crust as it solidified would emit torrents of vapor extending high into the air, and making a fremendous hissing and setting sound, as if a thousand locomotives were simultaneously latting of notives were simultaneously letting off steam. Here and there in the lava streams were innumerable thin platelike crystals of felispar arranged in trains one behind the other in the direc-tion of the flow of the current, and felsphatic spherolites were rapidly formed in the vitreous matter resembling those which form in the slag of glass furnace.

One of the most singular freaks of the eruption was the carrying in the miliat of enormous size, which had been emit-ed from one of the craters, carried along by the current and landed on the ex-tremity of Point St. Nicholas on the northwest corner of the island. This bed of ice was surronded by a thick en-velope of sand and scorice which are such non-conductors of heat, that a red-not stream of lava running over it will not melt snow. It is supposed that this ice had formed the crust of some vast subterranean lake.

sections and quickly vanished. At the same time the most frightful rumblings were heard, and the columns of fire and smoke on the southwest corner of the island ceased to ascend, while the craters in the other parts of Java seemed to open their flery throats still wider to let out the greatest quantities of lava, rocks, pumice and ashes yet vomited out. The dissing of the sea became so loud as to be almost deafening, and the waves rushed up on the shore to an unprece lented hight.

When daylight came it was seen that an enormous tract of land had disap-peared, extending from Point Capucin on the south to Negery Pafoserang on the north and west to a low point cover-ing an extent of territory about fifty miles square. In this were situated the villages of Negery and Negery Babawang. Of the people inhabiting these places, and the natives scattered through the forests and on the plains, none esca ped a terrible death. This section of the island was not so densely populated as the other portions, and the loss of life was comparatively small, although it must have aggregated 15,000 souls. The entire range of Kardang mountains, extending along the coast in a semi circle for about 65 miles, has gone out of sight. The waters of Welcome Bay, the Sunda Straits and Pepper Bay on the east, and the Indian Ocean on the south, had rushed in and formed a great sea of turbu-lent waters. Here and there the peak of a high crater was exposed for a moment by the receding of a great wave, not propose to legislate the appetite out and occasionally a puff of brownish gray smoke or a slight shower of rocks showed that the volcanoes still contin-

red in active subaguagus eruption. The debris of submerged and destroy ed buildings was tossed hither and thith er on the tumultuous water—the only nabited land where all was now a waste

The town of Lanerong, within twenty miles of the city of Batavia, was swept away by lava streams, and fully half the population, mostly Japanese, num-bering about 1,800, perished. At Speel wyk, near Point Salcis, the redhot rocks set fire to the houses and swept away all the thickly set led portions of the town. About ten bazars belonging to Europeans were destroyed. The loss of property is great, but no lives are known

o have been lost. The river Jacatra, of the banks of which Batavia is situated, was so com-pletely dammed by lava and debris that its course was changed, and from the Francen bastian it slowed down through Tygers street and joined the waters of the river Emerades, swelling that stream to such an extent as to rise high on the Caster batteries. Fijelenking was to-tally destroyed, and a large number of

The island of Oneius, dve miles off the mouth of the Tangerana river, and 20 miles east of Batavia, was completely inundated, and the floating dock there was totally destroyed. Cautaye Claps and the Tronwers Island, off the portion of Java which disappeared, are out of sight. not a vestige of them is left. Baby and Cheriba Islands, off the north coast, but small in extent, lost the few inhabitants upon them. In Batavia the loss has been largely increased since the former

house was crushed in by a mass of very heavy mud, and three of the retainers were killed. The town bridge was destroyed, the diamond and pearl bastlons badly damaged, and the Burrand redoubt was destroyed. On Caymans, Malason and Lions streets, the principal avenues of the city, the damage is very great. Fort Aattijol is entirely destroyed. The town of Faggal was severely shaken, and few buildings were left standing.

the aggregate loss of life from the various elements of the terrible disturbance must be fully 75,000, but the number of those who perished can never, of

course, be approximated.

A violent shock occurred in the island of Sumatra Monday forenoon, and it was feared other violent disturbances might follow. Middle Island, ten miles might follow. Middle Island, ten miles off the Java sea coast, and half way between the points of Java and Sumatra, was almost wholly lost in the sea. The small island of Singkel, probably originally only a cone blown up by an eruptive paroxysm, has entirely disappeared. It was uninhabited.

SECOND AMENDMENT ONLY

[We give a worthy citizen a hearing or the second amendment, without endors ing or being responsible.—RD. DEM.]

The evils of selling intoxicants as a beverage are daily witnessed in our midst and throughout the State. A singular case came to our knowledge some time ago. An intelligent man who is time ago. An intelligent man who is quite active in one of the dominant political parties, was sitting in a saloon, and while there a poor laboring man came in and asked for a glass of ale, which he paid for, and, before our informant left, the poor man got a second glass of ale and paid for it; our informant then went is to the next door, which is a meat market, its had not been there but a short time until the same poor but a short time until the same poor laboring man came in and asked for lard, and bought for all the money he had left, which was live cents worth. The wife and children of the poor laboring man are worthy and tolling to kee from actual want, while the husban and father spends two-thirds more to satisfy a vitiated appetite than he is able to take home to his dependent family in the actual supplies of life. The circum-stance made such an impression on our stance made such an impression on our informant that, aithough he had previously thought that he would not vote on the amendment question, he is now determined to do all he can for the second amendment only. Similar and much more striking evils from the liquor traffic take place in great numbers date. daily—did we but see them We have shown from time to time, by facts and shown from time to time, by faces and statistics, the great and growing evils of the liquor traffic; and we insist that there is no necessity for a single liquor saloon in Ohio, and if any man can show the good to society from such an institution, we want the argument produced. No abuse, personalities, slurs or lokes are arguments. jokes are arguments. What is it that intoxicates? Let Baron

What is it that intoxicates? Let Baron Liebig, the world-renowned chemist, say. These are his words: "Any juley or watery substance moderately sweet, put in a warm place, soon ferments or begins to DECAY. The immediate product of this is alcohol the intoxicating principle. There is not a drop of alcoholic liquor in healthy and unchanged nature, God has not made alcohol in any other sense than He has created car-About 2 o'clock Monday morning the any other sense than He has created carsugary substances DECOMPOSED, DECAY-ING. And whether called brandy, rum, whisky, being distilled and of flery potency; or wine, ale, cider, being fer-mented only and weak, the fermented element is the same thing, alcohol. Fer-mentation is nothing else but the putrefaction of a substance containing n nitrogen. Alcohol cannot be evolved from the sugar of vegetable matter until vinous fermentation set in, which is its decomposition or death." The italies are Mr. Liebig's own, and from this high ource of information we are inform that all intoxicants are produced from decayed matter." We have long since had prohibitory laws against offering tainted eats, and as a hundred fold more evil s daily resulting from offering liquors made of decomposed material, than could ever result from offering tainted meat, we feel it is simply protection when we ask for the prohibition of the liquor traffic, and therefore every voter should ote for the second amendment.

Intemperance is an admitted evil, so cially, morally, politically and religi-ously. The liquor traffic is a wholly nonproductive branch of trade. It adds nothing to the wealth of the nation; its only effect is to waste the resources of the people. Prehibition is the remedy the brewers and saloon keepers fear. If prohibition does not prohibit, as the opsers of the amendment say, why are they all opposed to it so rabidly? do they raise money to defeat that which will not lessen their trade and make their business more hazardous?

Prohibition is a success in Maine Gov. Davis in his inauguration said:
"The principle of prohibition has so
long been the settled policy of the state,
and has been found so useful and effective in suppressing the liquor traffic, that no party or class of men now dares to assail it." And Hon. J. G. Blaine says: "There is no people in the Angle Saxon world, among whom so small amount of intoxicating liquor is consumed, as among the 650,000 inhabitants of Maine." Hon. A. H. Colquitt, recent Governor of Georgia, in a late address said: "Tem-perance is making excellent progress all over the country. Two-thirds of the counties of Georgia have secured actual prohibition. The people have grown into a realization of the evils of intemperance from their own observation, and all over the United States public sentiment is constantly forming against the liquor traffic; and the people will ultinately deliver the country from the liq-

ior curse. In Danville, Ky., the people have tried the practical working of prohibition, and are so well satisfied, that at a recent election they agreed to continue it by a vote of 541 to 41. So the good work

goes on.

The Western Christian Advocate says. "The keynote of the temperance cam-paign in Ohio should be: Co-operative persevering, thorough, non-ecclesias-tical, non-partisan effort for constitu-tional prohibition." This is the true basis to work upon. Let all good men in Ohio units on the second amendment, leaving religious and political questions to be settled by every man's conscience. The hosts of friends for freedom from reports. The roof of the Governor's the liquor traffic are marching on, and

victory is dawning in the near future Work, talk, write and vote for the second amendment only. COMPILER.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS Remember the 107th Regiment have their reunion at Navarre next Thursday

Perique mixture made from Perique and fine Virginia smoking tobaccos, at

Simeon and Alonzo Bowers, Paris, O., offer for sale the place known as the Shipe property consisting of a Dwelling ise and Butcher Shop.

Thierry & Dannemiller, No. 77 East Fuscarawas street, are offering their stock of millinery, fancy goods and no ions for sale. A rare chance to go into

Mr. Arthur Hauvel, lately from Havre France, possessing a first-class knowledge of the French and English lan guages, would like to establish a French school in Canton if a sufficient number of pupils can be procured. Any one in-terested in the study of the French lan-guage will please address him at Maxi-mo, Stark county, O. If agreeable, he would also give private lessons.

The West Virginia Exposition and State Fair to be held on the Island, be-tween Bridgeport and Wheeling, Sep-tember 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15, bits fair to be the largest ever given at that point, and will be largely attended. To accommodate patrons along the line of their road, the C. L. & W. Railroad will sell excursion tlekets from all stations south of (and including) Massillon to Bridgeport at reduced rates, good going and returning on any of the above dates, WM. H. GROUT, G. P. A.

The 9th Annual Meeting of the Por-tage and Summit County Ploneer Asso-clation will be held in Kent, on Thurs-day next, September 6th. Hon. Henry Clay White, of Cleveland, orator of the day. Volunteer speakers—Judge Day, of Ravenna; Judge Carpenter, of Akron; E. P. Brainard, Ravenna; Hon. R. P. Spaulding, Cleveland; Geo. W. Raff, Canton; Lyman Bryant, Freedom; Rev. D. C. Osborn, Canton, and others. Music by the Pioneer Band. The Connotton Railway will give excursion rates to and from Kent.

A Sad Accident-

On Tuesday noon Mr. Wm. Ryhan, a packer, and Mr. Morgan, boss packer, employed at the Canton Glass Works, were engaged in friendly wrestling, and while thus engaged Ryhan threw Morgan to the ground, and at the same time lifts foot slipped and his knee struck Morgan's stomach, rendering him unconscious. Morgan was carried to his boarding house and physicians called in to attend his injuries. He lingered until between 7 and 8 o'clock Thursday morning when he died. He was a married man, with a wife and six children living at Pittsburgh. The entire Works were closed and the employes accompanied the remains to the Ft. Wayne depot Thursday afternoon, where they were sent to Pittsburgh. The body was encased in a neat velvet lined casket, the plate thereon bearing the inscription, the plate thereon bearing the inscription, able disturbances noted above were probably caused by the same earthquake and tidal wave that destroyed Anjier Rest in Peace. Mr. Ryhan takes the affair very hard and is much grieved. He stayed with Mr. Morgan, attending him day and night after the accident, until death. Mr. Morgan told Ryhan, just before he died, not to worry, that it vas not his fault, as it was all in fun.

107th O. V. L.

synopsis of the Reunion of the 107th O. V I, at Navarre next Thursday, Sept. 6, [Written for the DEMOCRAT.]

Reports from all quarters indicate arge gathering of the 107th, G. A. R Posts and ex-Soldiers. Canton, Massil on and Minerva Posts will come in body as Posts, while Salem, Alliance New Philadelphia, Canal Dover, Woos New Philadelphia, Canal Dover, Wooster, Seville, Orrville, Hudson and other Posts will be largely represented. The surviving field officers of the 107th, Col. S. Meyer, Maj. A. Vignos, Gen. Ed. S. Meyer and Col. John S. Cooper (orator), have consented to come. Other officers and comrades from a great distance, including Florida and Nevada, will also be with us and sit upon the piatform with our old commanders. Other emigent addigns have as a research a degree to nent soldiers have expressed a desire to be with us and no doubt will come.

An Artillery salute of 38 guns will b fired at sunrise by Captains Lerch and Heinie and additional salutes will be fired during the day. At 7 o'clock via Connotton R. R. the Beach City and Wilnot bands with 107th friends from Co shoeton, Shanesville, Beach City and Justus, will arrive; at 9:30 Zoar from the south, and Hart Post, Massillon, from the north, with the Massillon Citizen Cornet band, 107th boys and friends, wil arrive at the Wheeling & Lake Erie de pot; at 10:30 Cleveland, Akron and San-dusky 107th Veterans, with Canton and Minerva G. A. R. Posts, Canton Cadets, Sons of Veterans, ex-Soldiers and mem-bers 197th from Louisville, Salem and Pike township, will arrive. The column will then be formed and the parade to

the school grove will be made.
Post Commander Slater will deliver he welcome address and Rev. W. O. Sit ert, of New Runly, late of the 107th O. V. I. will respond, after which soldiers

dinner will be served.

At 12:30 107th boys from Belivue, ex-Soldiers and members 107th, with G. A. R. friends, from Indiana and along the line of the Wheeling & Lake Erie R. R., will arrive and be escorted to the grove by the Navarre band.

by the Navarre band.

After dinner will be the transaction of Regimental business. At about 2:30 o'clock oration by Col. John S. Cooper, of Chicago; after which short speeches from comrades present. This will co clude the afternoon exercises. At 7 o'clock p. m. the camp fires will be lit and the evening's exercises will be open-ed with music by the Grand Army Band. Short speeches by ex-Soldiers will be made, old army songs sang, and the ex-ercises interspersed with music by the different bands. This will be a pleasant feature in the day's program, and it is the desire of the management to give each organization represented a chance for a short speech, song, or music by the band. The camp fire is expected to be extinguished about half past 10 or 11 o'c lock, when the excursion train on the Connotton and Wheeling & Lake Erie Railroads will convey Canton and Mas-

NOTES OF NEWS.

All the Important Happenings of the Day

Gathered and Boiled Down Into Readable Items-Cream of the Current

Events.

Poland, Aug. 29.—The village of Poland, by their Council, has passed a prohibitory ordinance under the Scott law. The ordinance is substantially the McConnellsville ordinance.

ALBION, N. Y., Aug. 29 .- Wm. Rahn, a German, aged about 23, attempted to commit rape upon a three-year-old daughter of William Neal, living near Shelby Center. The child is in a precari-ous condition. The brute was caught and jailed.

COSHOCTON, Aug. 30 .- While Hanger Groves was running a traction engine over a canal bridge, near Warsaw, this morning, the bridge gave way, precipi-tating the engine into the canal. Mr. Groves sustained injuries which it is feared will prove fatal.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 30.—Thomas Brown, Jr., a member of the Democratic State Committee. has directed his at-torneys to bring suit against the New York Times for libel in the publication

York Times for libel in the publication of false statements in reference to his attendance at the meeting of the committee. Damages laid at \$50,000.

DAYTON, Aug. 29.—The Democrats of the Third Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Montgomery and Preble, met in convention to-day, and after a hotly contested fight nominated Hon.

Seronary of Montgomery for State S. Brenner, of Montgomery, for State Senator, on the seventh ballot. Mr. Brenner has served two terms in the Legislature.

Kansas City, Aug. 30.—At the county jall of Wyandotte, Kansas, last night, live prisoners overpowered the guard and broke jail. The Sheriff appearing, he endeavored to halt them, and failing, fired two shots, fatally wounding a con-fidence man named Dunbar. A second man was recaptured. The other three are still at large.

Lima, Aug. 30.—An old gentleman named Courts, of Kossuth, went to Spencerville today and got intoxicated. In the afternoon he started for home in company with a neighbor. When nearing home the horse became frightened, throwing both out of the sulky, breaking Court's neck and causing instant

ELGIN, ILL., Aug, 30.—At the Nolting notel at 3 o'clock this morning, Edward F. Joslyn, a wealthy young widower, son of Col. Joslyn, a prominent Illinois-lan, shot and killed Etta Buckingham, a handsome woman whom he had been courting. He took off his boots, burst open her door, shot her twice through the heart and then blew out his own

brains. The cause was jealousy. San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 29.—Earth-quake waves have commenced at Sancelito tide guage. At 1 o'clock a. m., Aug. 27th, they had increased in hight, and were still exhibited yesterday. The and other towns in Java on the 27th of August.

AKBON, Aug. 29 .- Harry Layton, aged four years, son of Wm. Layton, of the Sixth Ward, this city, received injuries from a fall this forenoon from which he will probably not recover. The little fellow was playing about the Akron Sewer Pipe Company's "black mills," when he fell from a bridge upon the stony bottom of the Cuyahoga river, a distance of fifteen feet. His body was fearfully bruised and on his face the flesh was laid open from the right eyebrow to the chin.

POLITICAL AND GENERAL.

Hoadly and the whole ticket will be elected if Democrats only turn out and vote. And, that's the calculation! Republicans, say the organs, don't

uarrel this year. Why should naving no hopes or expectations? Nothing to quarrel over. The Philadelphia Times says Ohio Reublicans are engaged in the hopels task of "trying to make the pretzel har-

monize with cold water." C. Foster wrote to deacon Richard Smith in 1880, that the jig was up in Ohio, unless \$40,000 was forthcoming, and that \$11,000 was needed for Cleveland.

Saint Geghan has been in Cleveland, sent no doubt by Foster, to work for Rose and against Warwick. Rose is a leading member of the O. A. U. any Irish adopted citizen vote for him? Republican organs are not publishing lorsey's late bach of letters from Gar leld. Foster, Richard Smith and others in 1880. These revelations are not rel-

ished by the Garfield-Arthur organs. What scheme had the Republican bos es in 1880, when, according to the published Dorsey correspondence, John Sherman and Jay Gould were relied upon to "work the railroads" in Ohio and Indiana? Was this the colonization scheme?

When Mr. Dorsey stated the way the corrupt Republican bosses carried the Presidential election in 1880, the Republican organs cried out that Dorsey was a bad man and not worthy of belief. Dorsey now backs up his statements with letters written by these corrupt ringsters over their signatures. What will the convicted ringsters and organs now do? Will they deny the handwriting, or will they take refuge in silence and so confess judgment.

A convict named Hare was boxed up by some of his associates in the Colum bus Penitentiary with some harness that was awaiting shipment, and the box was taken from the prison and load-ed into a freight car. He broke out of the box, but before he could get out of the car a searching party made him a prisoner again.

The trial of James Nutt, the slayer of Lyman Dukes, will commence at Union-town on Thursday of next week. Dis-trict Attorney Johnson and John Boyle will conduct the prosecution, and W. H. Playford and A. D. Boyd will be counsel